

November

BLUE

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November 16

BEETLE





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THE BLUE BEETLE

AND **SAY!**... HAVEN'T YOU **HEARD!**

The BLUE BEETLE has a new
PARTNER.. **YES SIR!**

he's none other than Sparkington
J. Northrup... better known As

SPARKY!



BLUE BEETLE

AND
SPARKY



DID YOU EVER HEAR THE EXPRESSION "HE JUST DISAPPEARED?" OF COURSE, YOU NEVER SAW ANYONE ACTUALLY VANISH INTO THIN AIR; BUT PERHAPS THIS STORY WILL CONVINCE YOU THAT THERE IS NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE UNDER THE SUN --- READ THIS AMAZING TALE AND SEE HOW SOME OF AMERICA'S BRILLIANT MEN VANISH FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH -- READ WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THAT AWE-INSPIRING TEAM, BLUE BEETLE AND SPARKY, MATCH WITH KREAL, THE MASTER OF THE MACHINE AGE --- HERE IS A YARN SO FANTASTIC AND SO STARTLING THAT EVEN THE BLUE BEETLE GASPED WITH ASTONISHMENT WHEN CONFRONTED BY-- "THE MONSTER MECHANIC"

ANY HOURS
HAVE PASSED
SINCE THE LONG
SHADOWS OF
DARKNESS
HAVE COVERED
THE GREAT
METROPOLIS--

IN HIS SMALL
STUDY, DOCTOR
JAMES CRUNCH-
WELL WORKS
FAR INTO THE
NIGHT?

MRS. HOMER ASHFORD,
FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS--
MR.--DRAT IT--NOW WHO
COULD THAT BE AT
THIS HOUR?

PACKAGE FOR
DR. CRUNCHWELL

OH, VERY WELL,
I'LL TAKE IT!



BEFORE THE DOCTOR CAN
FINISH-- THERE IS A PUFF
OF BLINDING FLASH-- AND--
OF SMOKE-- AND--

YOOEEEE

DOCTOR-- DOCTOR!
WHAT HAPPENED?--
WHY-- WHY--

HE VANISHED-- HE
DISAPPEARED INTO
THIN AIR!

YES HE DISAPPEARED
JARVIS-- WE SAW
HIM, BUT *HOW*?
HOW CAN A MAN
VANISH INTO
NOTHINGNESS?-- OH, YOU DON'T
BELIEVE IT CAN BE DONE?--
BUT *WAIT*--- THIS IS ONLY
THE BEGINNING --- YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN
ANYTHING

YET
OOO

OUTSIDE---
DAN GARRET
AND MIKE
MANNIGAN
PATROL THEIR
BEAT!



MIKE--THAT
WAS A
SCREAM!

BE GADS,
IT WAS--AND
FROM DOC.
CRUNCH WELLS'
HOME!

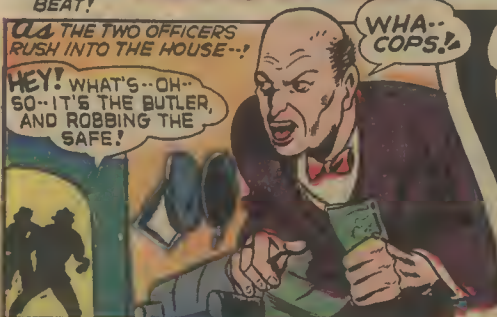


C'MON, MIKE.
YOU'RE NOT IN
THE GROOVE!

(PUFF--PUFF)
I'M--- I'M
WITH YE!

As THE TWO OFFICERS
RUSH INTO THE HOUSE--?

HEY! WHAT'S--OH--
SO--IT'S THE BUTLER,
AND ROBBING THE
SAFE!



WHA--
COPS.!

OKAY, WISEGUY, YOU
BETTER START TALK-
ING--YOU HAVE A
LOT TO EXPLAIN---
WHERE'S THE DOC--
C'MON--WHERE--

I--I DON'T KNOW--
I HEARD HIM
SCREAM, AND WHEN
I CAME INTO THE
ROOM, HE--HE
DISAPPEARED!

HO--AND THAT'S
A NEW ONE--HE
DISAPPEARED,
OID HE?



WHAT PROBABLY
HAPPENED IS
THAT YOU KILLED
HIM SO YOU COULD
BEAT IT WITH HIS
MONEY--- MIKE,
KEEP HIM COVERED
WHILE I CALL
HEADQUARTERS!

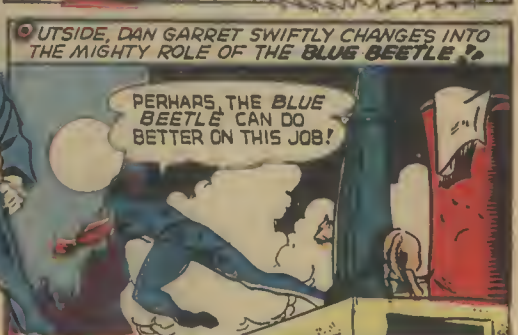
HELLO CHIEF
THIS IS DAN
I---



DAN GARRET--WHERE ARE
YOU AT YOU--BLAH--BLAH--
THERE'S A ROBBERY AT
FINCH'S JEWELRY--AND
IT'S ON YOUR BEAT--BLAH



KEEP AN EYE ON THIS
GUY UNTIL HOMICIDE
GETS HERE, MIKE--I
GOTTA' BEAT IT DOWN
TO FINCH'S JEWELRY
SHOP!



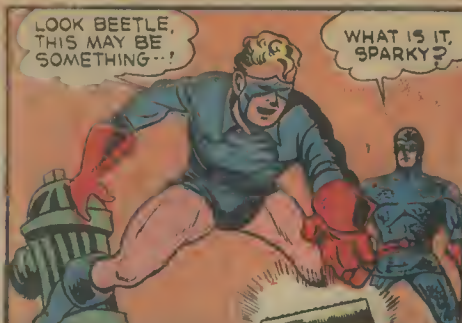
OUTSIDE, DAN GARRET SWIFTLY CHANGES INTO
THE MIGHTY ROLE OF THE BLUE BEETLE!

PERHAPS, THE BLUE
BEETLE CAN DO
BETTER ON THIS JOB!





THERE'S A MASTER CRIMINAL BEHIND THIS SPARKY AND I'M AFRAID THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF A MAJOR CRIME WAVE-- HOW THOSE MEN VANISHED IS BEYOND ME BUT--



LOOK BEETLE, THIS MAY BE SOMETHING--!

WHAT IS IT, SPARKY?



HMM-- A METAL PLATE WITH SERIES OF RAISED DOTS-- I WONDER WHAT IT COULD MEAN--?



IT MAY BE A MESSAGE OF SOME SORT-- PERHAPS ONE OF THOSE THUGS DROPPED IT!

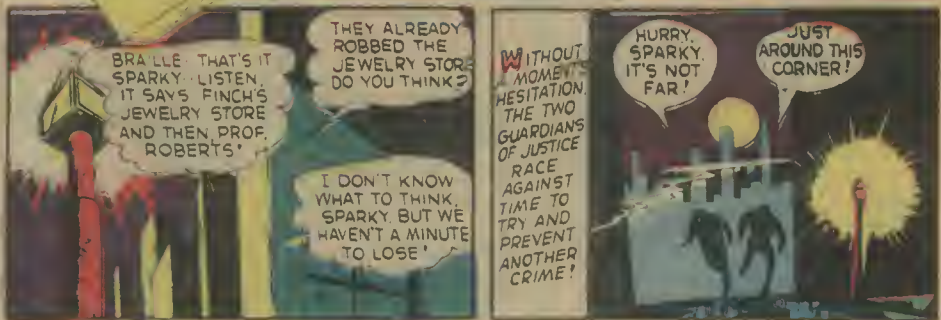
IT REMINDS ME OF THOSE BOOKS THAT THE BLIND READ FROM-- DO YOU--



BRALLE, THAT'S IT SPARKY-- LISTEN, IT SAYS FINCH'S JEWELRY STORE AND THEN PROF. ROBERTS'.

THEY ALREADY ROBBED THE JEWELRY STORE-- DO YOU THINK?

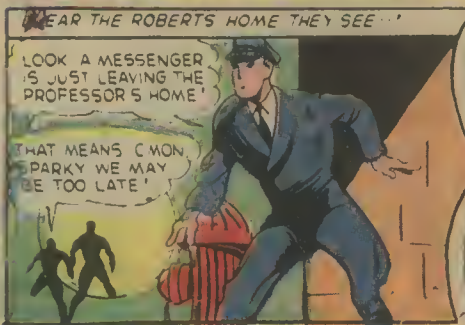
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK, SPARKY, BUT WE HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!



WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE TWO GUARDIANS OF JUSTICE RACE AGAINST TIME TO TRY AND PREVENT ANOTHER CRIME!

HURRY, SPARKY, IT'S NOT FAR!

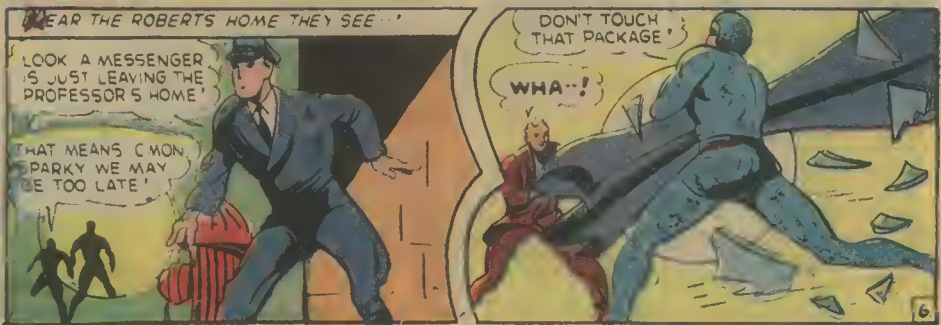
JUST AROUND THIS CORNER!



NEAR THE ROBERTS HOME THEY SEE--

LOOK A MESSENGER IS JUST LEAVING THE PROFESSOR'S HOME!

THAT MEANS COMON, SPARKY WE MAY BE TOO LATE!



DON'T TOUCH THAT PACKAGE!

WHA--!

BUT AT THAT INSTANT!



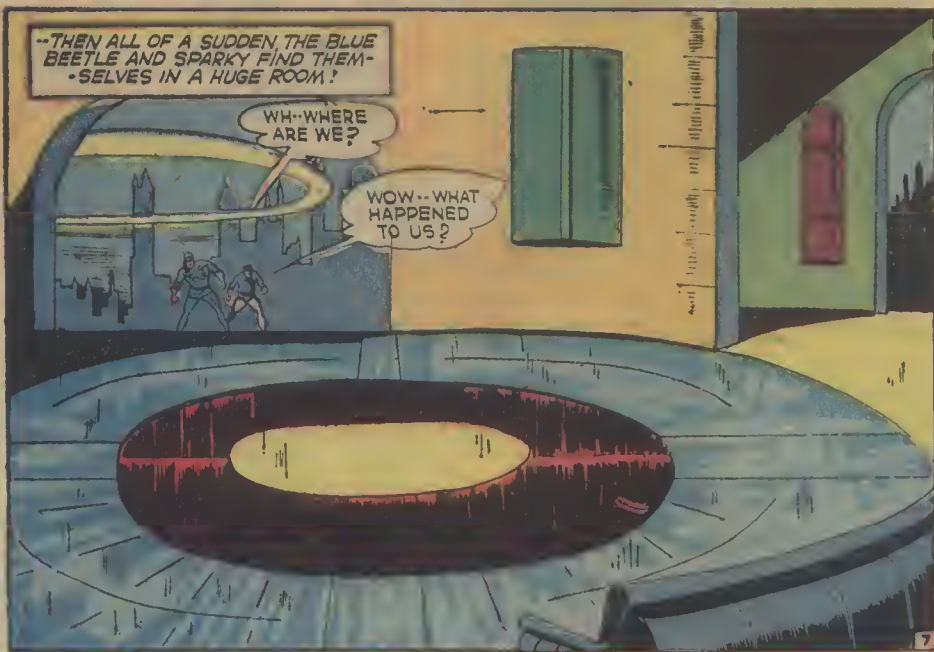
AS THE BLUE BEETLE STEPS INTO THE ROOM, HE KICKS A SPARKLING OBJECT--!

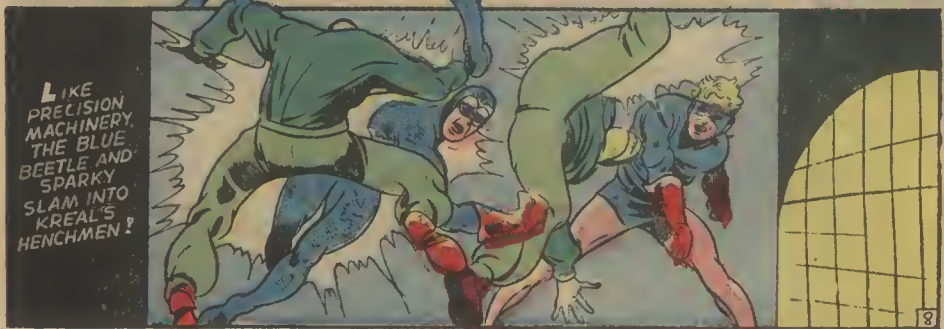
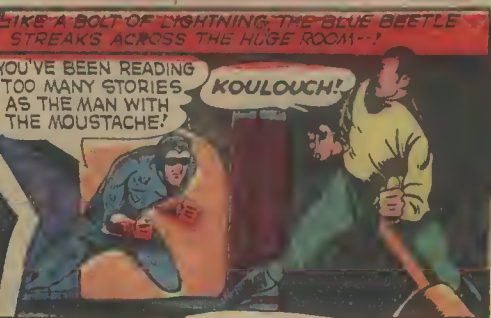
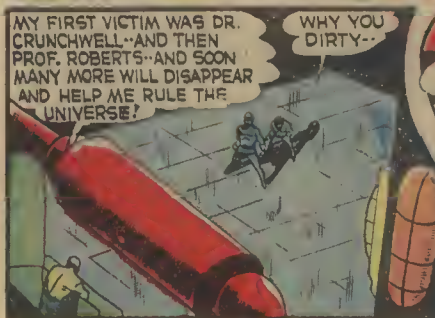
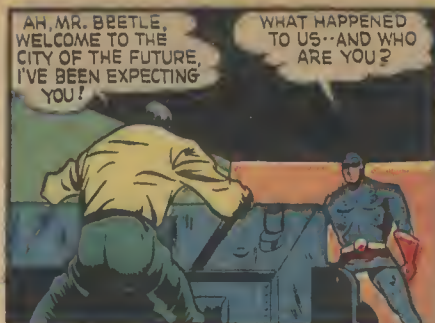


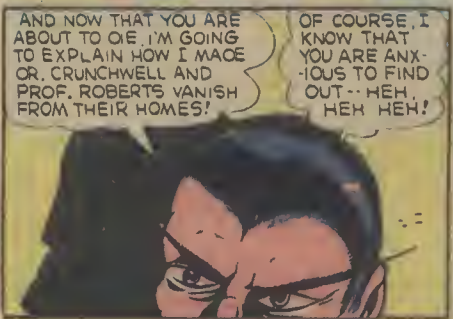
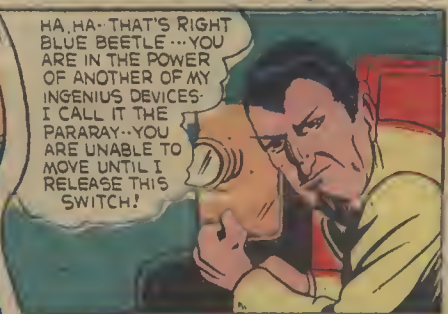
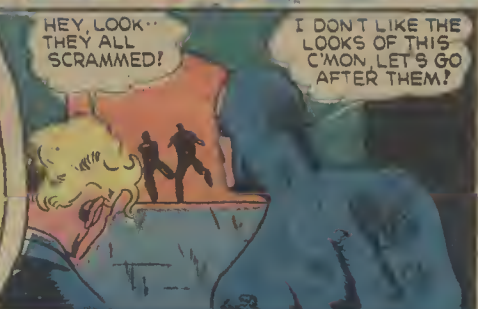
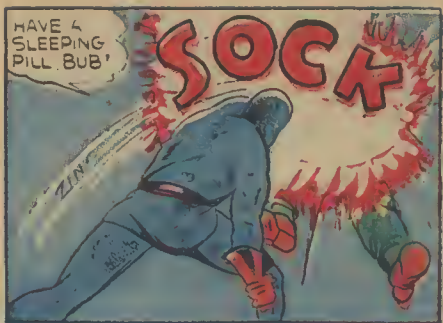
AS HE PICKS IT UP FROM THE FLOOR THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH!



--THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN THE BLUE BEETLE AND SPARKY FIND THEMSELVES IN A HUGE ROOM!







I WILL ADJUST THE TIME TO YESTERDAY
WHEN PROFESSOR ROBERTS FIRST RECEIVED
MY BACKLASH DIAMOND!



YOU, MR. BLUE BEETLE, NEARLY RUINED MY
PLANS WHEN YOU CRASHED INTO THE
PROFESSOR'S ROOM!



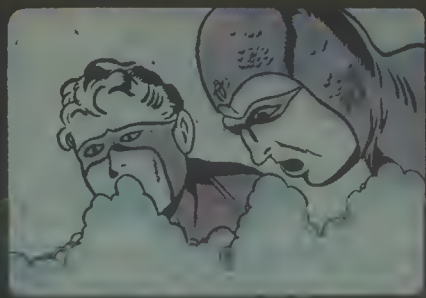
BUT ROBERTS ALREADY HAD THE DIAMOND IN HIS
HANDS--I SWITCHED ON MY LIGHTNING BEAM
SENDING ENOUGH CURRENT TO STUN EVERY-
-ONE IN THE ROOM!



THEN WHILE YOU AND YOUR MEN
WERE NOTICED, MY MEN RUSHED INTO THE ROOM
AND CARRIED THE PROFESSOR OUT--!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, YOU AWAKENED, NOT EVEN REALIZING THAT YOU WERE HYPNOTIZED-- IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST THAT IT JUST SEEMED- THAT ROBERTS DISAPPEARED BEFORE YOUR EYES--!



HEH, HEH--VERY CLEVER, DON'T YOU THINK?

BUT WHAT ABOUT SPARKY AND I-- WHY DID YOU BRING US HERE?



ONLY ONE REASON, BEETLE, ROBERTS DROPPED THE DIAMOND WHEN YOU SCREAMED AT HIM-- WHEN YOU AWAKENED, YOU FOUND IT, AND NATURALLY, I HAD TO HAVE IT-- SO, I BROUGHT YOU HERE THE SAME WAY AS ROBERTS!



AND NOW, BEETLE, I HATE TO DISPOSE OF SUCH A BRAVE MAN, BUT YOU ARE OF NO VALUE TO ME-- SAY GOOD-BYE TO YOUR YOUNG FRIEND, BECAUSE...



NO YOU DON'T KREAL--

WHAT?

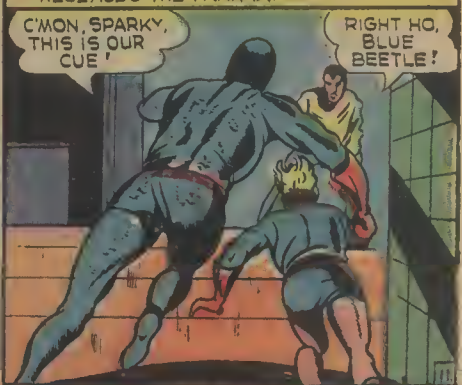
DOCTOR CRUNCHWELL!

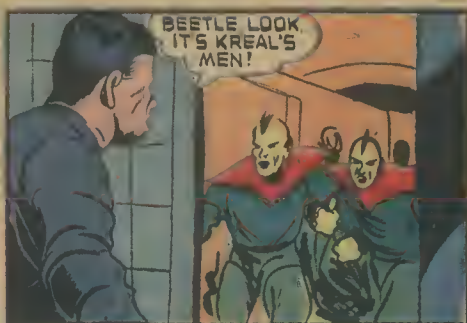


AS KREAL WHIRLS AROUND, HIS HAND RELEASES THE PARARAY

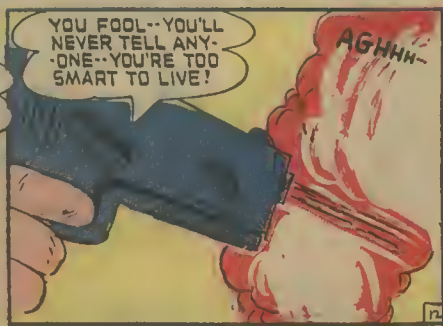
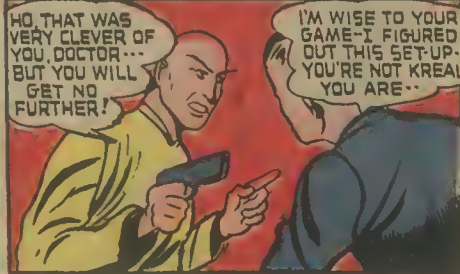
C'MON, SPARKY, THIS IS OUR CUE!

RIGHT HO, BLUE BEETLE!





MEANYWHILE, KREAL STOPS DOCTOR CRUNCH- WELL'S ESCAPE!



NOW TO FINISH
OFF THIS
MEDDLER!



MR KREAL DRAWS A BEAD ON THE BLUE
BEETLE, SPARKY LEAPS ACROSS THE ROOM!

I'VE BEEN WAITING
TO GIVE YOU THIS
FOR A LONG TIME!



GOOD WORK,
SPARKY, NOW
I'LL TAKE OVER!



WELL, I GUESS THIS IS
THE FINISH, EH SPARKY--
THESE MUG'S DON'T LOOK
SO TOUGH NOW!



NOW YOU RAT, I'LL TELL THE POLICE
WHAT DOC CRUNCHWELL WAS GOING
TO TELL-- FIRST, I'LL REMOVE THIS
FALSE BEARD, AND NOW THIS WIG--
AND WE HAVE NONE OTHER THAN---

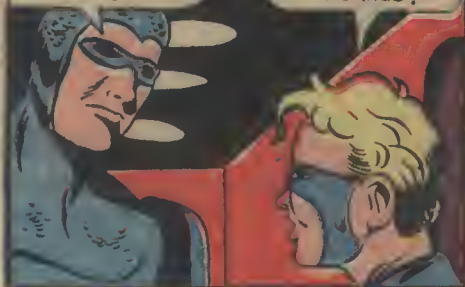


HOLY SMOKES-- IT'S
PROFESSOR ROBERTS--
BUT--BUT--HOW--



RIGHT SPARKY--IT'S PROFESSOR ROBERTS! HE HAD A CLEVER SCHEME TO KIDNAP WEALTHY CITIZENS AND COLLECT THEIR FORTUNES!

BUT HOW ABOUT THOSE DISAPPEARANCES, AND HOW ABOUT US?--WE EVEN SAW ON HIS TELERAY HOW IT WORKED?



THAT WAS NO TELERAY, SPARKY--THAT WAS AN ORDINARY MOTION PICTURE--ROBERTS HAD THAT ALL PLANNED--WHEN WE RUSHED INTO HIS HOUSE, HE RELEASED A STRONG GAS THAT INSTANTLY PUT US TO SLEEP!



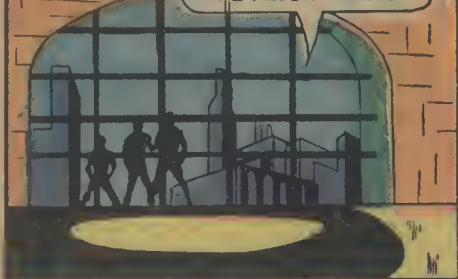
YEAH, I SEE IT NOW--THEN ONE OF HIS GANG TOOK PICTURES OF ANOTHER CARRYING ROBERTS OUT OF THE ROOM!

RIGHT--IT WAS ALMOST A PERFECT SET-UP--ROBERTS WOULD HAVE GONE A LONG WAY WITH HIS MAKE-BELIEVE NEW WORLD!



BUT HOW DID YOU FIGURE IT OUT, BLUE BEETLE?

YOU MADE ONE MISTAKE--WHEN YOU MADE THOSE MOVIES, YOU FAILED TO SHOW US IN THE ROOM WHEN YOU WERE BEING CARRIED OUT--THEREFORE, WE WEREN'T HYPNOTIZED, BUT LYING ON THE FLOOR GASSED!



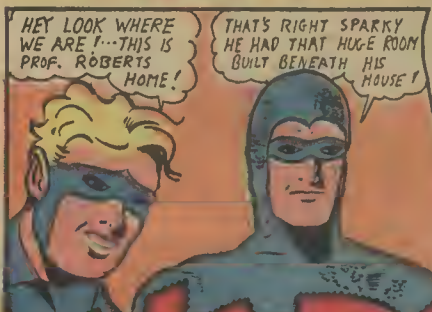
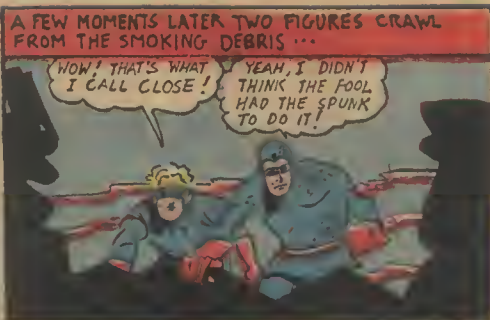
YOU'RE CLEVER, BLUE BEETLE, BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH!

LOOKOUT! HE'S GETTING AWAY!



HA, HA--YOU'RE TOO LATE, BEETLE--I HAD THIS ALL PLANNED TOO--THIS ENTIRE PLACE IS CHARGED WITH HIGH EXPLOSIVES--!





KIDS!

LOOK!

A REAL ^{LIVE} PUPPY GIVEN AWAY **FREE!**

HERE IS ALL YOU HAVE TO DO---

FILL IN THE BLANK TELLING US WHAT STORY YOU LIKE BEST IN THE BOOK, FOR EXAMPLE--*I LIKE SPARKY STEVENS* OR *I LIKE THE BLUE BEETLE STORY ABOUT THE DISAPPEARING MEN* AND WHY YOU LIKE IT--HURRY, DON'T WAIT!

THE WINNER OF THE PUPPY WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN AN EARLY ISSUE--!

FREE

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

YOU MAY WIN
THE REAL LIVE
PUPPY

MAIL TO
HOLYOKE PUBLISHING CO.
52 VANDERBILT AVE
NEW YORK, N.Y.

I ENJOYED READING THE STORY OF

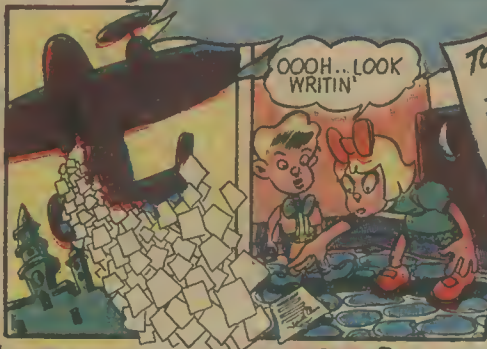
NAME _____
STREET _____
CITY _____
STATE _____

Likkity Split



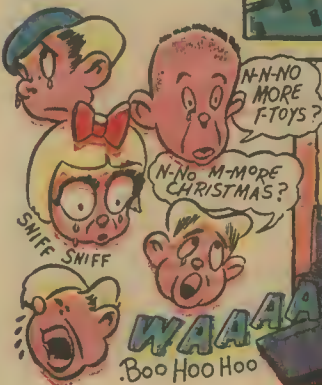
C'MON YA MONKEY
GIT YER DUKES UP!

OUT OF THE FROZEN
NORTH AN AIR
PLANE ROARS INTO
VIEW... HIGH OVER THE
ROOF TOPS IT ZOOMS,
ITS BOMB BAY SLOWLY
OPENS AND FROM IT
POUR NOT DEATH
DEALING BOMBS BUT
LEAFLETS... *MILLIONS*
OF 'EM!



OOOH... LOOK
WRITIN'

TO THE KIDS OF
AMERICA...
THIS YEAR THERE
AIN'T GONNA BE
NO CHRISTMAS AN'
THERE AIN'T GONNA
BE NO MORE TOYS
OR PRESENTS!
(Signed)
Santa Claus
NORTH
POLE



N-NO
MORE
F-TOYS?

N-NO M-MORE
CHRISTMAS?

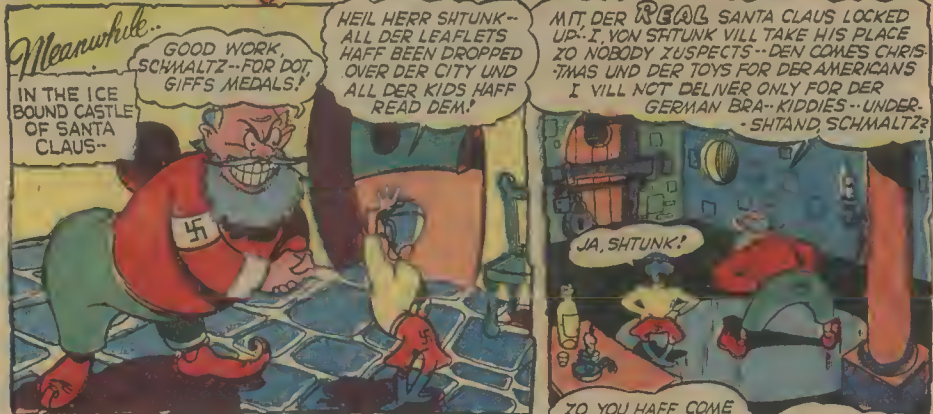
THE NOTICE
DOES NOT
ESCAPE
"LIKKITY SPLIT"
THE TOWN'S
TOUGHEST
KID ..

WHAT!

WHY DAT TWO TIMIN'
RAT, I'LL BUST
HIM INNA SNOOT
I'LL MOIDER
'IM!!!



Boo Hoo Hoo

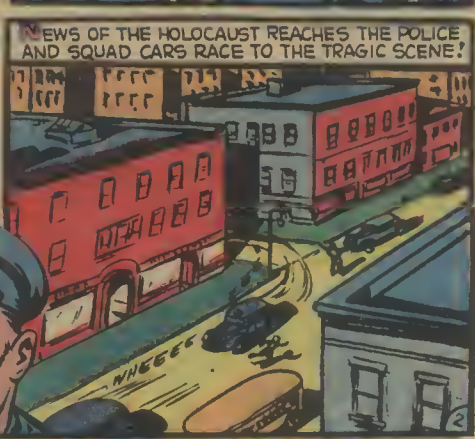
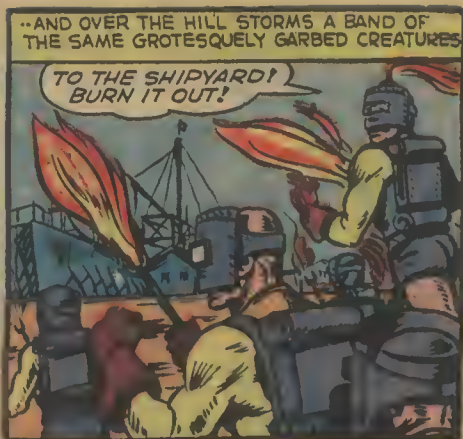


The BLUE BEETLE.

ILLUSTRATED
BY
CHAS. M.
QUINLAN



FROM THE SECRET FILES OF THE **BLUE BEETLE** COMES THE AMAZING TALE OF A BAND OF GROTESQUE CREATURES, WHOSE VERY PRESENCE THREATENED TO BEAR A TRAIL OF WANTON DESTRUCTION ONTO AMERICA'S WAR EFFORT IN THE **MYSTERY OF THE WALKING TORCHES!**





GOOD GRIEF, THE BULLETS DON'T BOTHER THEM--THEY'LL BURN THE POLICE TO CINDERS--I GOTTA DO SOMETHING, QUICK!



LIKE A FLASH, THE FEARLESS BOY PULLS OFF HIS CLOTHES, REVEALING THE COSTUME OF SPARKY--THE BLUE BEETLE'S BOY ASSISTANT!!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIGHT FLAMES AND I'M GONNA USE IT!



SCATTER BOYS--FIND COVER OR THEY'LL ROAST US ALIVE--RUN!



BUT AS THE POLICE BREAK AND RUN, SPARKY DASHES ON THE SCENE DRAGGING A SPURTING FIRE HOSE!



PLUCKING BAND AND ANOTHER BY G... OFFICER DANGAR, HE QUICKLY EMERGES AS THE FAMOUS BLUE BEETLE, NEAR-SIS OF EVIL!

GIVE IT TO 'EM, SPARKY--HEY, LOOKOUT BE--HIND YOU!



BUT SPARKY CAN RESPOND TO THE BLUE BEETLE'S WARNING, ONE OF THE TORCH'S NEAROUS BAND IS UPON HIM!



THEIR FIRE WEAPONS RENDERED USELESS BY SPARKY'S EFFORTS WITH THE FIRE HOSE, THE TORCH'S FOLLOWERS FLEE IN PANIC!

THEY'RE RUNNING--
AFTER 'EM, SPARKY!

THEY'RE NOT SO
HOT WHEN THEIR
FIRE IS OUT, EH
BEETLE!

IT AIN'T
FUNNY
McGEE!

I DON'T GET
IT, BUT HE
DOES!

THE REST OF THEM
THINK THEY'RE GOING
TO GET AWAY-- BUT
WE'LL SHOW 'EM!

BUT AS THE BLUE BEETLE
AND SPARKY RACE AFTER
THE FUGITIVES, A
SINISTER FIGURE DARTS
TO ONE OF THE SUPPORT-
ING GIRDERS BELOW!

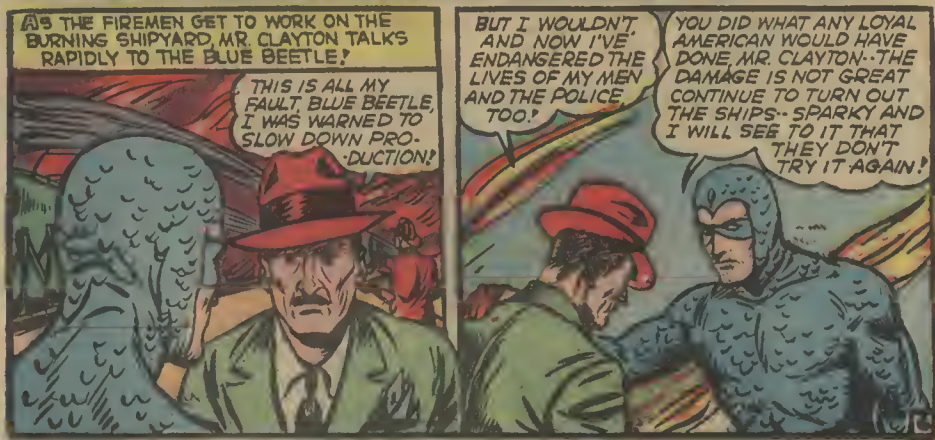
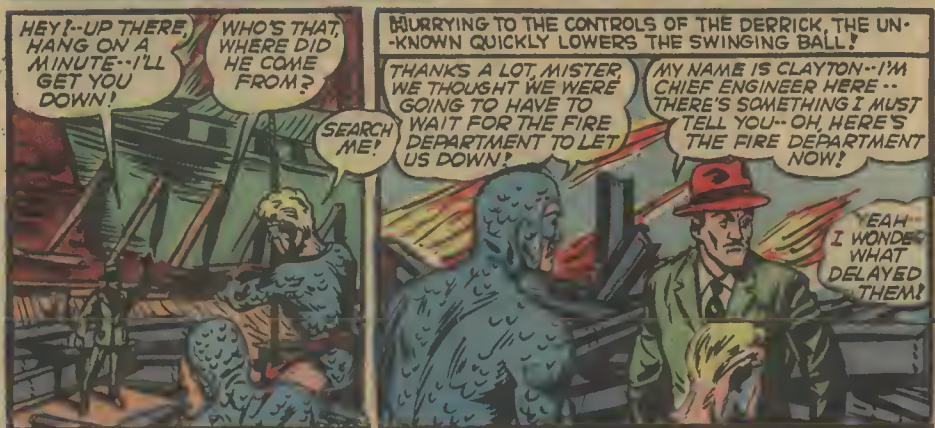
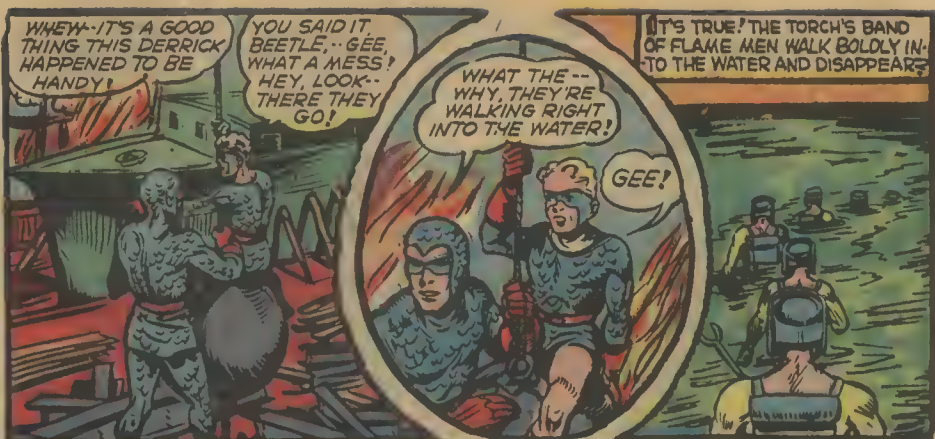
THE FOOLS TRYING
TO CAPTURE MY
MEN, EH...NOW
DIE YOU DOGS!

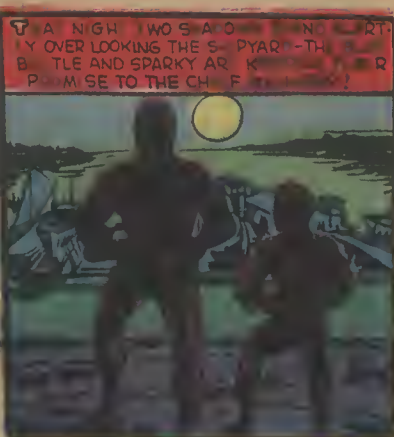
THE STRUCTURE IS
FALLING-- JUMP
SPARKY!

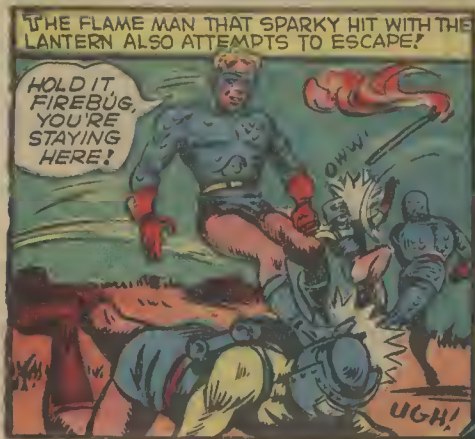
YEOW!

WITH A RESOUNDING ROAR, THE WHOLE FRAMEWORK COLLAPSES!

CRASH







AS THE BLUE BEETLE DASHES OFF TO CATCH THE MEN HEADING FOR THE SHIP YARD, SPARKY FOLLOWING HIM IS SUDDENLY BROUGHT DOWN BY A FOUL BLOW FROM BEHIND!

STEP ON IT, SPARKY!

TAKE THAT YOU YOUNG PUPPY!

NOW, MY POCKET EDITION OF THE BLUE BEETLE, I'M GOING TO USE YOU TO KEEP HIM CUT OF OUR HAIR--HA, HA, HA, HA!

DASHING OUT INTO A CLEARING, THE BLUE BEETLE STOPS SUDDENLY!

WHAT THE! WHERE ARE THEY? THEY'VE DISAPPEARED SPARKY!

SPARKY! HEY! WHERE ARE YOU?

THE LITTLE RASCAL MUST HAVE SEEN SOMETHING AND RAN OUT ON ME SO HE COULD HAVE ALL THE FUN HIMSELF! WOW, I BETTER GET DOWN AND SHOW MYSELF BEFORE MIKE MISSES ME!

HELLO MIKE, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

WHERE HAVE I BEEN, BE JABBERS, I'LL BE ASKIN' YOU THE SAME THING!

DASHING QUICKLY DOWN TO THE SHIP YARD HE CHANGES BACK TO THE UNIFORM OF DAN GARRET, ROOKIE COR!



DASHING IN THROUGH THE MAIN GATE OF THE YARD OF THE YARD IS A LARGE BAND OF THE DREADED FLAME MEN!



USING MORE NERVE THAN BRAINS, MIKE MANNIGAN DASHES TO INTERCEPT THE INVADING HORDE!



BUT DAN GARRET'S OP5 LONG ENOUGH TO CHANGE INTO 'THE BLUE BEETLE'!



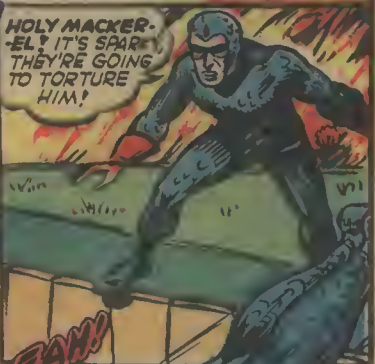
A THE BLUE BEETLE MAKES A FLYING LEAP TO THE TOP OF THE FENCE, MIKE MANNIGAN CRASHES FULL TILT INTO ONE OF THE RUNNING FLAMES!



THE FLAME MAN IS KNOCKED OUT COLD, BUT MIKE HIT HIM WITH HIS HEAD AND IS ONLY SLIGHTLY DAZED



BALANCING ON TOP OF THE FENCE, THE BLUE BEETLE LOOKS DOWN ON AN AMAZING TABLEAU IN THE YARD!



HOLY MACKER-EL! IT'S SPARK! THEY'RE GOING TO TORTURE HIM!

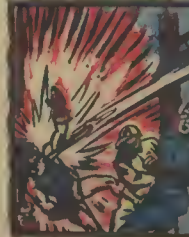
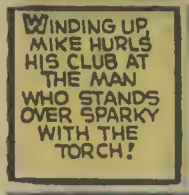
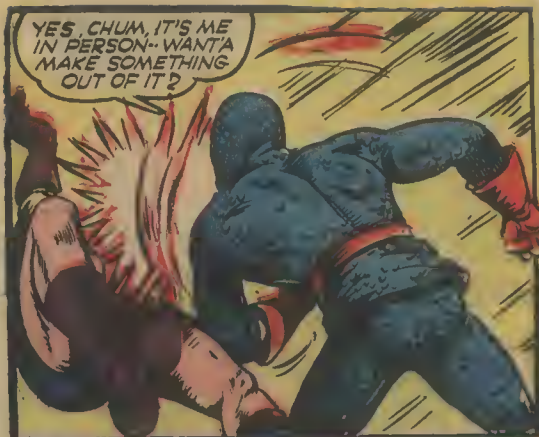
TIE HIM UP THERE AND IF THE BLUE BEETLE SHOWS HIS NOSE AROUND HERE GIVE THE KID THE WORKS!

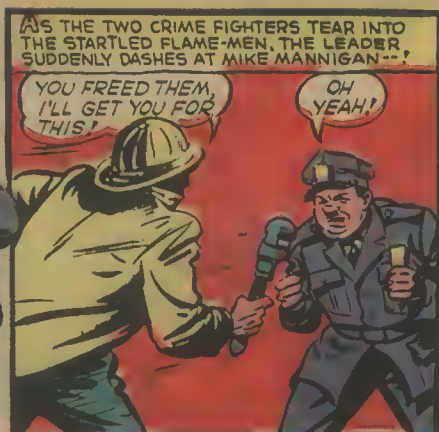


LOOK-- OUT!

OH! YEAH!

YOW! THE BLUE BEETLE





WITH A MIGHTY LEAP, THE BLUE BEETLE
CLEARS THE FENCE SURROUNDING THE YARD!

WOW! THEY'RE
HEADIN' FOR
THE WATER
AGAIN!



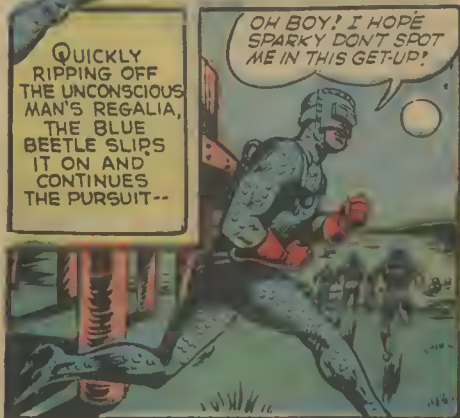
PURSUING THE FLEEING SABOTEURS, HE COMES
UPON THE BODY OF THE FLAME-MAN, KNOCKED
OUT IN THE COLLISION WITH MIKE MANNIGAN--!

HEY--IF I'M GOING
TO FOLLOW THOSE
BABIES THIS GUY'S
SUIT MAY COME
IN HANDY!



QUICKLY
RIPPING OFF
THE UNCONSCIOUS
MAN'S REGALIA,
THE BLUE
BEETLE SLIPS
IT ON AND
CONTINUES
THE PURSUIT--

OH BOY! I HOPE
SPARKY DON'T SPOT
ME IN THIS GET-UP!

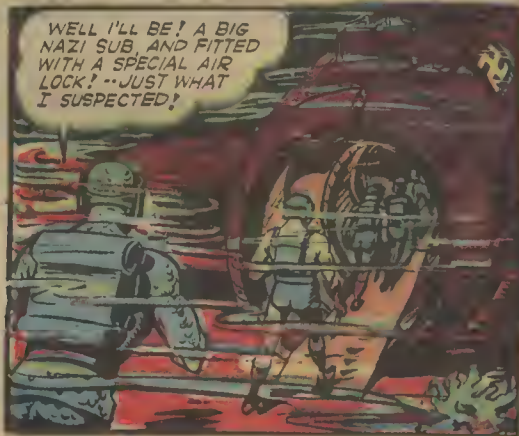


AS THE FLAME-MEN DASH BOLDLY INTO
THE WATER, THE BLUE BEETLE BRAVELY FOLLOWS!

NOW I'LL FIND OUT
HOW THESE FELLOWS
DO THEIR DISAPPEAR-
-ING ACT!



WELL I'LL BE! A BIG
NAZI SUB, AND FITTED
WITH A SPECIAL AIR
LOCK? --JUST WHAT
I SUSPECTED!

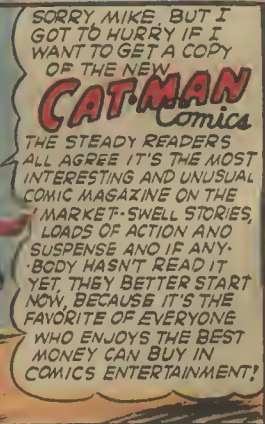
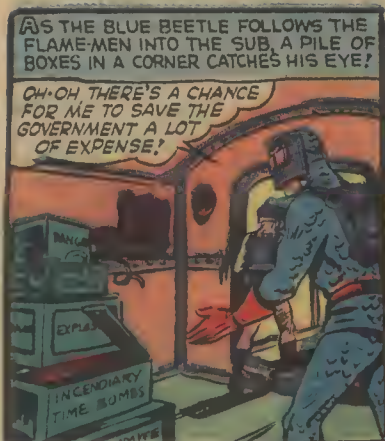


MEAN--E KEM N Y HAV RUSH D TO
A TH A D S T BEAC AF RTH B T--!

THEY WENT INTO THE
WATER AGAIN LIKE
THEY DID THE LAST
TIME I'LL BET--
AND THE BLUE
BEETLE MUST HAVE
FOLLOWED
THEM!

WELL, IF HE DID,
HE'S FEEDIN' THE
FISHES BY NOW--
I WISH ME PARTNER
DAN, WAS HERE!





TRAIL OF THE WARRIOR

by Horace Wallace

In the Sioux nation there was no greater warrior than Sagatona, the Red Eagle. He was straight as the pine tree, fearless as a mountain lion, and the scalps of twenty enemies hung from his lodge-pole. Many times had he led the braves of the tribe into battle, buffalo he killed by score; yes, Sagatona was regarded by his people as a worthy successor to Chief Walking Deer, and that venerable sachem agreed that no man was more deserving of the chieftainship when the great Manitou should call him to the Happy Hunting Ground.

"You are young," said Walking Deer, "and it is you on whom I must depend to lead my people. I am old and wrinkled like the toad and I have seen many things. The paleface is moving westward and the redman is being pushed back to the land of the Sun. The time will come when our people will need a noble and courageous chief."

"You may depend on me, oh, noble sachem," replied Red Eagle.

And so when Walking Deer passed on to the great beyond Red Eagle assumed the chieftainship of the tribe. There was much rejoicing in the village, feasts were held in the evening, and the braves cavorted through the traditional dances around the campfire.

A week later plans were made for the great feast that would climax the celebration. Sitting Bull, Rain-in-the-face, Crazy Horse, and all the principal chiefs of the Sioux nation were to be on hand for the festivities.

That night the mountains echoed with the shouts of the warriors and dogs snarled and yelped as they gnawed at the discarded bones of buffalo and deer. At the height of the feast Sitting Bull, the head chief and medicine man of the Sioux, rose gravely and strode to the center of the ring of braves grouped around the council fire. He raised his hand and a deep hush fell over the village.

"Braves of the Sioux nation," he began. "We have a new chief among us. He is swift as the fox and quick as the antelope and as a warrior he is unsurpassed. Many times he has struck terror into the hearts of our enemies. The white man is pushing the Indian westward, ever westward. He is now entering the land of the Sioux, the hunting ground we have

roamed for many generations. We will need great chiefs among us who will drive the white man back where he came from."

Sitting Bull's words were accompanied by sounds of guttural agreement from his tribesmen and when he had finished Chief Crazy Horse stepped into the circle of firelight.

"Paleface soldiers are even now on their way into the mountains," he began. "If we do not stop them now, the lands of our ancestors will be lost to us forever."

One by one the various chiefs of the Sioux addressed the warriors. They all expressed the opinion that the white man must be stopped now. At length Sagatona rose imperiously to his feet. His deep voice resounded through the village.

"Where sun rise—white man land, where sun set—red man land!"

Sagatona never had the opportunity to finish. Chief Rain-in-the-face leaped to his feet and awoke the echoes of the hills with a long, shrill war-whoop. Instantly the warriors joined in the shout and cavorted about the camp fire in the dread war dance of the Sioux.

Two days later, General Custer rode into the Little Big Horn country at the head of his famous Seventh Cavalry. His scouts had reported that a large Indian village was located a few miles down the river and Custer determined to attack even though the plan of operations specified that he should wait for reinforcements before joining battle with the Sioux. But it was not a single village that Custer would have to contend with, the surrounding hills were swarming with the warriors of the entire Sioux nation.

As the soldiers rode into a small valley the Indians attacked. They plunged down from the hills on their pitching, rearing ponies and galloped headlong at the astonished troops. Custer immediately ordered his men into a defensive position and the famous battle of the Little Big Horn was on.

It is hardly necessary to describe the battle in detail. As we all know Custer and his valiant little band fought bravely against hopeless odds. Slowly inexorably the savages closed in for the kill and wiped out the gallant soldiers to the last man.

Sagatona was in the thick of the fight throughout the battle and when the Indian rode back into the hills, a dozen scalps hung from his belt. That night there was much feasting and dancing in the camps of the red men and the warriors were loud in their praises of Sagatona, saying he was a great warrior and fit to be a chief of the great Sioux nation.

But this massacre would not go unpunished. Two weeks later the mountains echoed to the thunder of horses' hoofs as the United States Army rode into the Big Horn to avenge Custer's death.

One day a warrior rode into Sagatona's village and plunged into the wigwam of his chief.

"Oh, great Sagatona," he gasped breathlessly, "The paleface soldiers are coming. They are as many as the leaves on the trees!"

Sagatona was flushed with confidence from the recent victory. If they had defeated the paleface once, they could do it again. "We will not wait until they come," he said; "we will go out to meet them!"

The young chief gathered his braves about him and rode out of the village to engage the oncoming soldiers. Down past the fork of the river they rode and up over the thickly wooded hills, until they reached a large valley that nestled in the bosom of the Big Horn mountains.

"Look!" shouted Sagatona.

A troop of cavalry was galloping across the floor of the valley. Sagatona raised his hand and gestured in a signal to attack. Shouting like madmen, the Indians raced down into the valley. As the soldiers emerged from around a clump of trees, Sagatona's warriors fell upon them.

The troops waited until the Indians were within range and then opened up with a devastating fusillade of rifle fire. Screams of agony rose from the plunging ranks of the Indians as horses and warriors fell before the deadly volley. They rode back out of range and reformed for another attack.

Again they charged upon the troops in a compact mass, shooting as they rode. Suddenly a thunderous roar, like a clap of thunder, echoed across the valley. This time the soldiers had brought a cannon with them. It had devastating effect upon the startled Indians. Half their number lay upon the ground writhing amid the kicking, rearing horses. Once again the cannon blasted its missile of destruction and the Sioux, thoroughly frightened by this unknown instrument of death, broke into headlong flight.

Sagatona and the remainder of his braves

fled across the valley toward the comparative safety of the hills. Seven men were left—only seven warriors from the powerful tribe of the Red Eagle. As the Indians urged their ponies onward the cavalry galloped in pursuit.

A rifle cracked and another of Sagatona's warriors toppled to the ground.

"Long Hair rides with the paleface!" shouted one of the braves.

For the first time in his life Sagatona knew fear, for the fame of Buffalo Bill, known to the Indians as "Long Hair," had spread far and wide. He looked back over his shoulder. Long Hair was standing in his stirrups and firing rapidly.

Two more Indians pitched from their ponies and now only four were left. Sagatona threw himself flat on his horse's back and urged the animal along with repeated kicks. He looked back fearfully. There was only one Indian riding beside him.

Crack! A bullet whistled over his head. Suddenly, his companion screamed with pain and now Sagatona was riding alone. He looked back again and saw that Long Hair was almost upon him.

Now he was clattering through the hills and the towering pines were all about him. As he passed under a large tree he reached up, grabbed a limb and drew himself into the branches. Crouching in a fork of the tree, he waited as his pony galloped on into the hills.

At that moment, Long Hair rode out of the bushes below him, and, drawing his knife, Sagatona leaped. In an instant Long Hair and the Indian chief were rolling on the ground in a struggle to the death. Sagatona reached out and his powerful hands closed about the white man's throat.

"Ah," gloated Sagatona, "now Long Hair must die!"

But the white man was no novice in the art of hand-to-hand combat. He surged upward and broke the Indian's hold. A strong hand clutched Sagatona's wrist and twisted, and the knife fell to the ground. A heavy fist crashed against his jaw. Sagatona stiffened and lay still.

Buffalo Bill took a lariat from the pommel of his saddle and bound the Indian chief securely. Then, throwing him across his horse's back, he leaped into the saddle and rode down into the valley.

"Well, Red Eagle," murmured Bill, "the Sioux are partly paid back for the death of Custer and it'll afford me great pleasure to see you hanging from a rope."

V-MAN

DR. SOL
BRODSKY

PIERRE
BURRIE

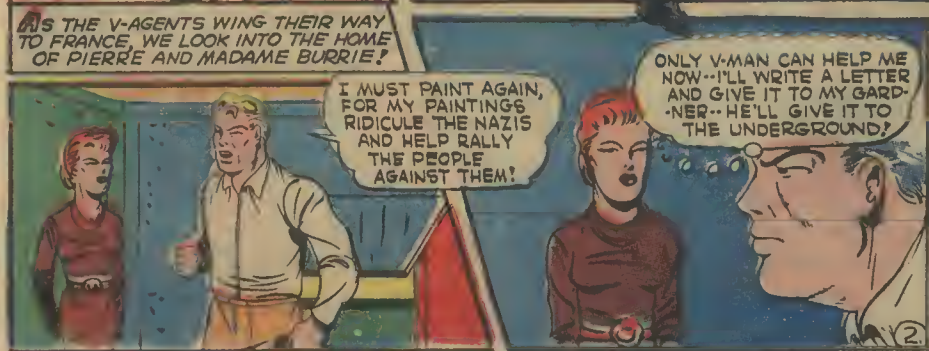
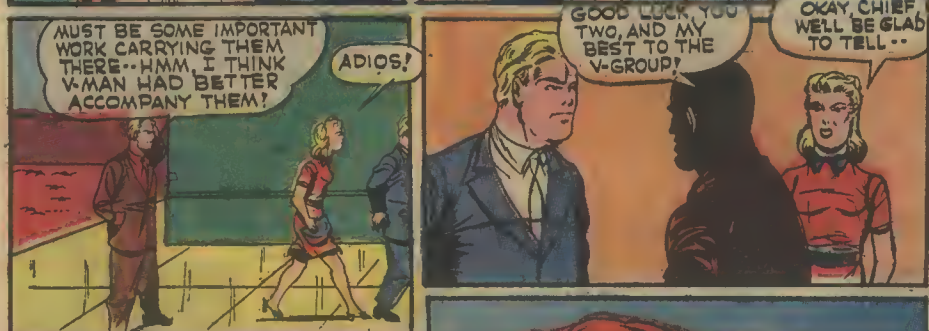
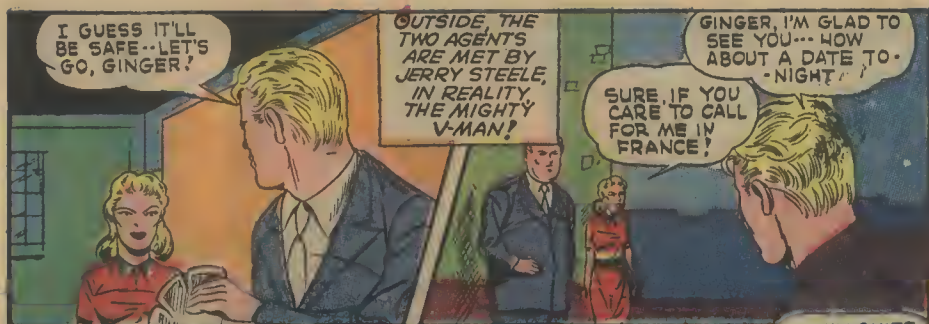
THE CUNNING
WEB OF
HITLER'S MOCK
JUSTICE EN-
SNARES AN
INNOCENT
VICTIM, AND AS
THE ICY HAND
OF DEATH
TIGHTENS---
THE DYNAMIC
V-MAN
SMASHES
THROUGH THE
CAREFUL PLOT
TO SEE
JUSTICE
TRIUMPH!

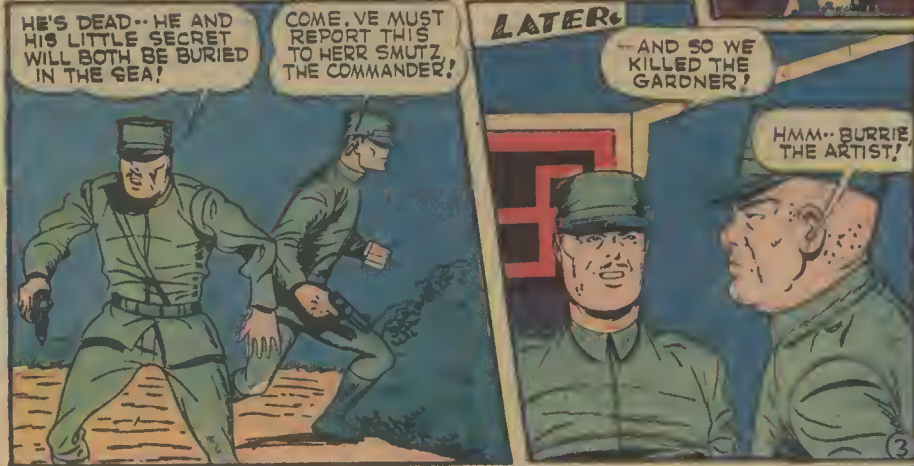
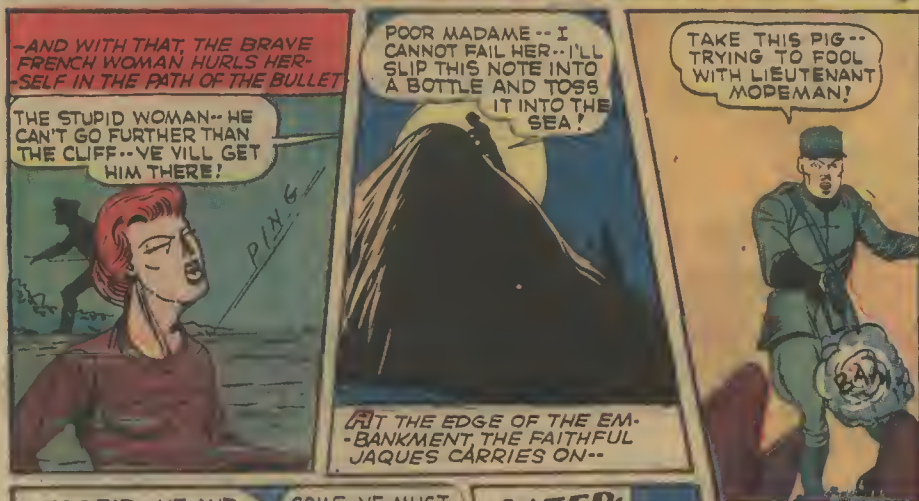
ADOLPH

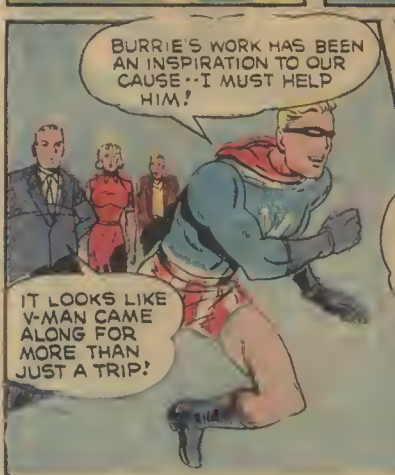
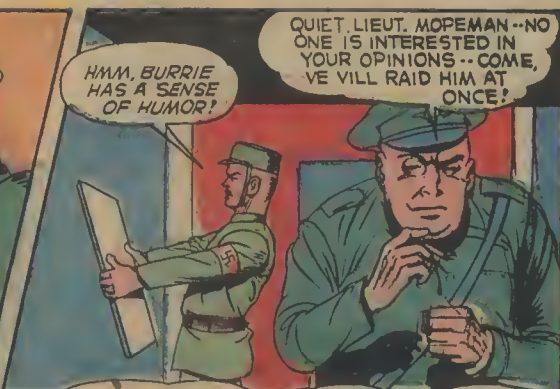
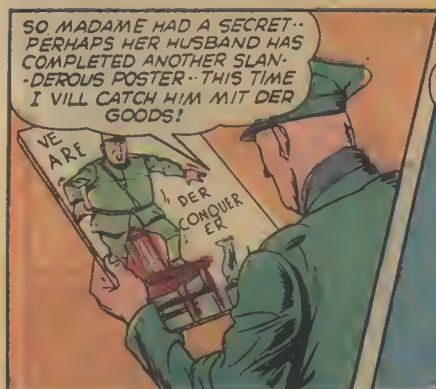
--AND IT IS VERY IMPORT-
ANT THAT THIS MONEY
REACH THE V-GROUP
IN FRANCE!

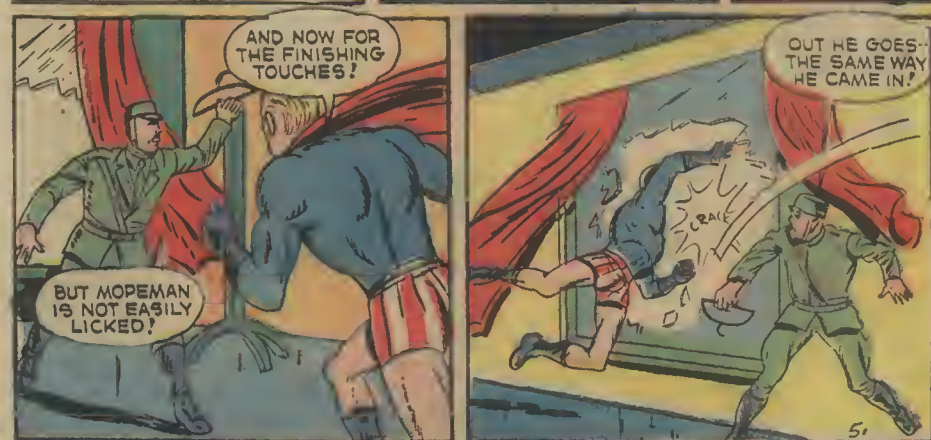
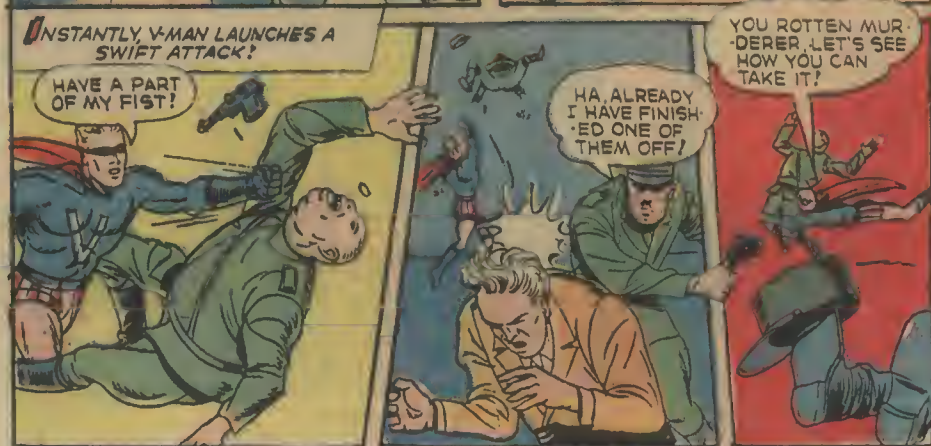
WE'RE PROUD TO
BE SELECTED FOR
THE JOB, SIR--WITH
THE HELP OF V-66,
I KNOW WE'LL GET
THROUGH!

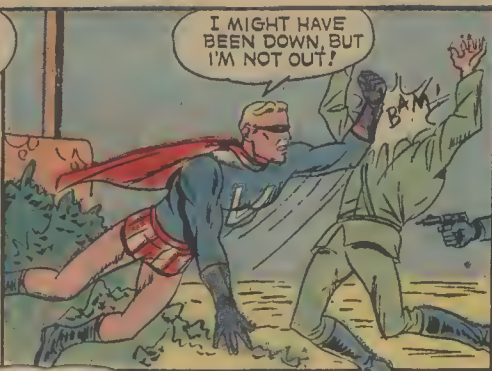
IN ENGLAND, GINGER DARE AND V-66 OF
THE V-GROUP ARE GIVEN AN EXTREMELY
DANGEROUS BUT IMPORTANT MISSION!

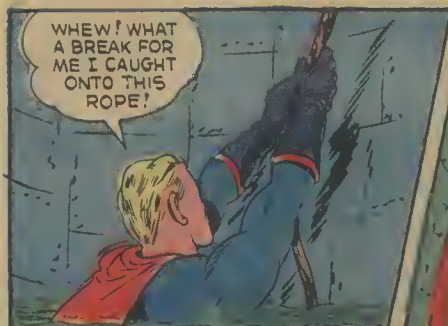












WHEW! WHAT A BREAK FOR ME I CAUGHT ONTO THIS ROPE!

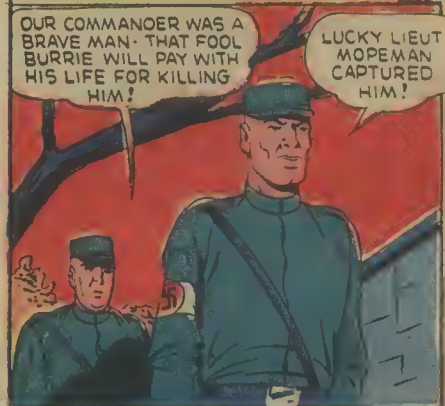


NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!



LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE GESTAPO COMMANDER-- I'LL DUCK IN HERE UNTIL THEY GO BY!

BUT INSIDE THE WELL V-MAN MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPES DEATH!



OUR COMMANDER WAS A BRAVE MAN-- THAT FOOL BURRIE WILL PAY WITH HIS LIFE FOR KILLING HIM!

LUCKY LIEUT MOPEMAN CAPTURED HIM!



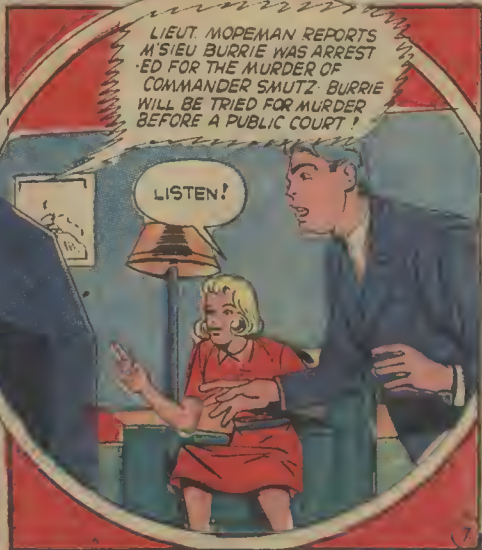
THEY'RE CRAZY BURRIE WAS KNOCKED COLD-- THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

LATER, AS GINGER DARE AND V-66 WAIT AROUND IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND--



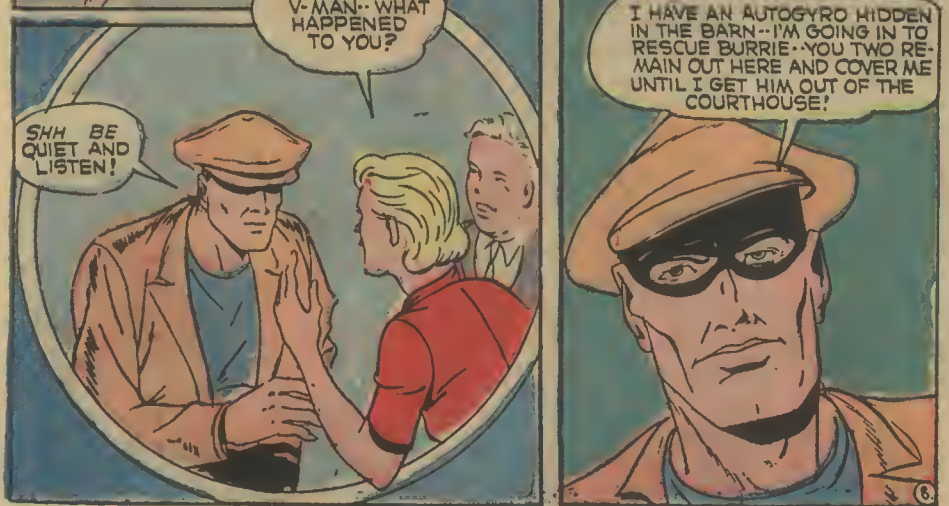
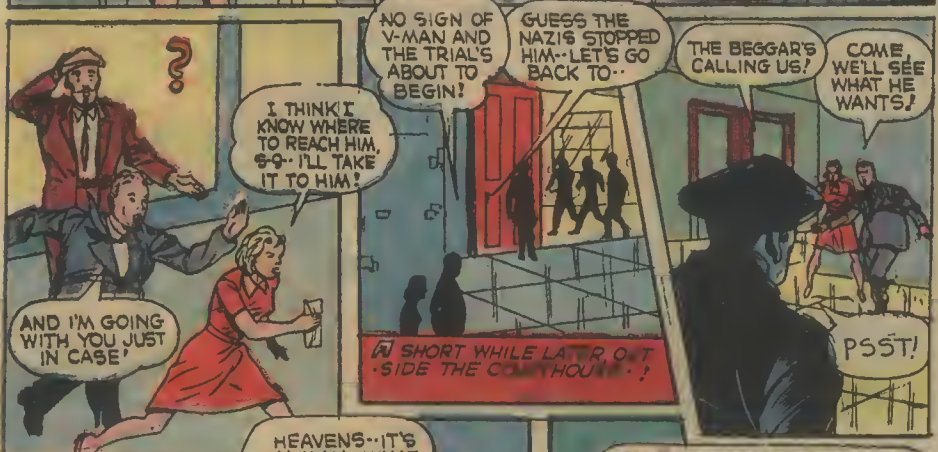
GOSH V-66 WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING V-MAN?

MAYBE HE GOT TO BURRIE'S TOO LATE-- LET'S SEE WHAT THE NAZIS HAVE TO SAY OVER THE AIR!



LIEUT. MOPEMAN REPORTS M'SIEU BURRIE WAS ARRESTED FOR THE MURDER OF COMMANDER SMUTZ-- BURRIE WILL BE TRIED FOR MURDER BEFORE A PUBLIC COURT!

LISTEN!



OKAY, V-MAN, WE'LL DO OUR PART OUT HERE!

GOOD! THEN I CAN--

HEY THIS LETTER-- IT'S YOURS!

WHILE INSIDE THE COURTROOM, THE TRIAL IS UNDER WAY AND CARRIED THROUGHOUT THE NATION IN A SPECIAL BROADCAST--!

YOU HAVE JUST HEARD A WITNESS ACCUSE M'SIEU BURRIE OF KILLING COMM. SMUTZ IN COLD BLOOD-- NEXT WITNESS!

IT WAS HIM--I SAW HIM KNOCK COMM. SMUTZ DOWN AND SHOOT HIM!

THAT RAT'S CRAZY-- I KNOCKED HIM OUT OF THE FIGHT LONG BEFORE THE SHOOTING-- THEN THE LETTER IS TRUE-- I'VE GOT TO DO IT!

BEFORE I CALL THE JURY-- ARE THERE ANY MORE WITNESSES?

YES-- BUT THIS ONE FOR THE DEFENSE!

LIEUT. MOPEMAN, BETTER HAVE A GUN READY!

JA, HERR JUDGE I VILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

--AND TO PROVE HE IS INNOCENT, I'LL READ A LETTER BY HIS WIFE WRITTEN MANY DAYS BEFORE THE MURDER!

FOR WEEKS NOW, PIERRE HAS BEEN STONE BLIND-- YOU MUST HELP ME GET HIM TO ANOTHER COUNTRY FOR AN OPERATION-- MADAM BURRIE!

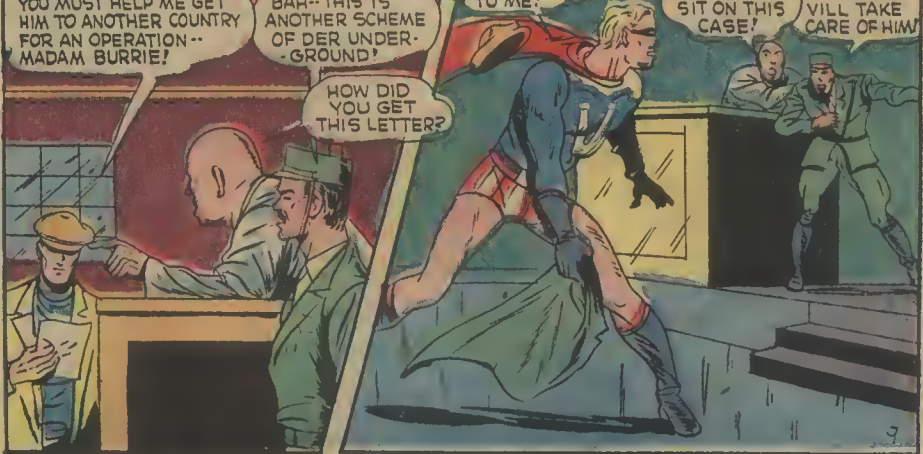
BAH-- THIS IS ANOTHER SCHEME OF DER UNDER-GROUND!

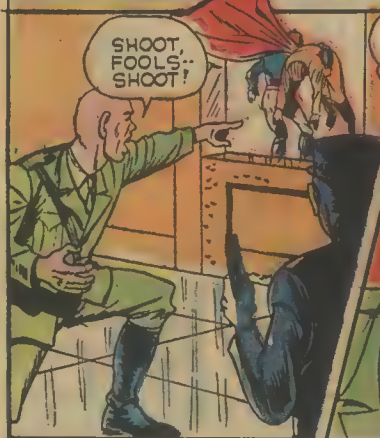
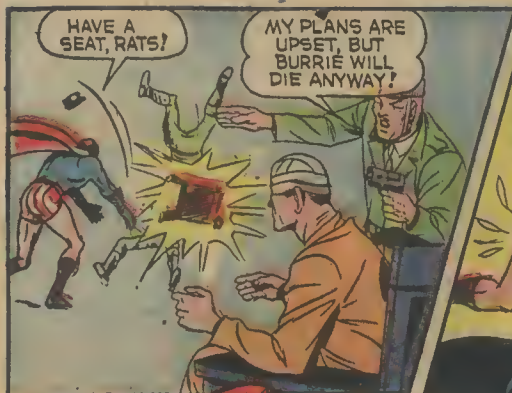
I AM V-MAN, AND THE LETTER WAS ADDRESSED TO ME?

YIII--VY DID I HAVE TO SIT ON THIS CASE?

DON'T VORRY, MY MEN VILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

HOW DID YOU GET THIS LETTER?





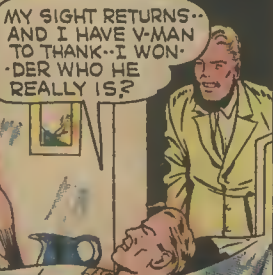
BUT AS THE NAZIS REACH THE BARN DOOR, TWO MACHINE GUNS RIP THROUGH THE ATTACKERS!

SWIFTLY, THE POWERFUL AUTOGYRO RISES AND HEADS ACROSS THE CHANNEL!

IT DID SOUND SUSPICIOUS WHEN THE NAZIS HELD A PUBLIC TRIAL!



WEEKS LATER IN ENGLAND--!



THE LETTER SEWED IT UP-- IT WAS A PLOT BY LIEUT. MOPEMAN TO GET RID OF THE COMMANDER!

NEXT MONTH, V-MAN WILL MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND ON END AS HE BATTLES THE SONS OF THE DEVIL--DON'T MISS YOUR NEXT COPY OF BLUE BEETLE COMICS!

PVT. NARCISO ORTILANO



THIS MONTH, WE DEDICATE THIS SPACE TO ONE OF OUR HERO COMRADES IN ARMS--PRIVATE NARCISO ORTILANO, A TOUGH FILIPINO SCOUT, WHO FOUGHT WITH GEN. MACARTHUR AT BATAAN, ONE OF THOSE BROTHERS WHO HELPED EVEN THE SCORE OF BATAAN---BATAAN, WHERE WE WERE OUTNUMBERED--TEN TO ONE---

HA, WE OUTNUMBER MACARTHUR TEN TO ONE--HE CAN'T STOP US--OUR NEXT ATTACK WILL CRUSH HIM!

FORWARD-- VICTORY FOR THE MIKADO!



AND SOON, THE VAST HORDES OF JAPS ARE SURGING FROM THEIR POSITIONS--TOWARDS THE STALWART DEFENDERS OF BATAAN--!

...AND THEN, THOUSANDS OF JAPS CHARGE AGAINST A POSITION HELD BY HUNDREDS OF AMERICANS--TRULY OUT-NUMBERED TEN TO ONE!



THE JAPS ARE COMING-- TO YOUR POSITIONS MEN!



HA, I, NARCISCO ORTILANO WILL SOON MAKE JAP NUMBERS DEPRECIATE TO OURS!



COME, LITTLE MASTER RACE--I, NARCISCO WILL SEND YOU TO BUDDHA!

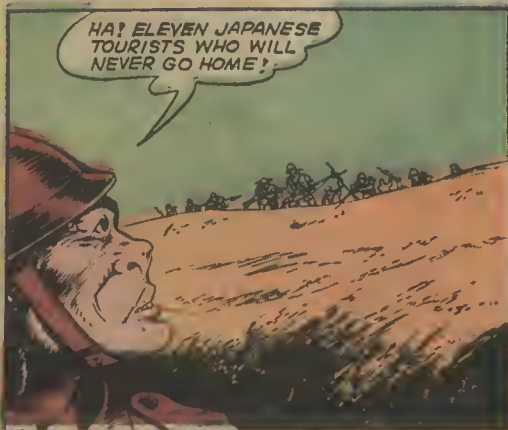


BUT SUDDENLY FROM AN UNSEEN POSITION, A HAIL OF FIRE POURS AT NARCISCO!

WHAT THE-- SOME-BODY IS SNIPING AT ME!

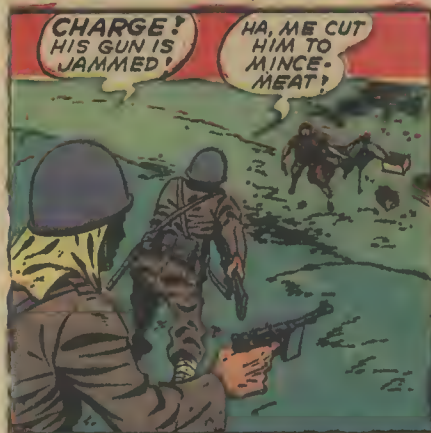
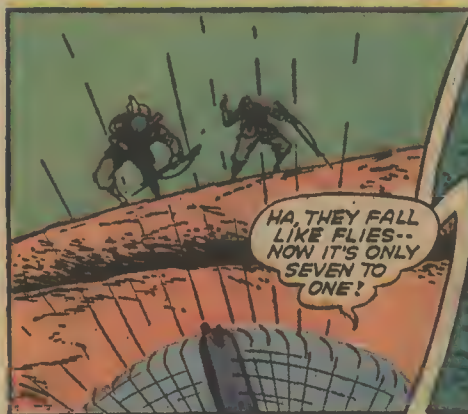


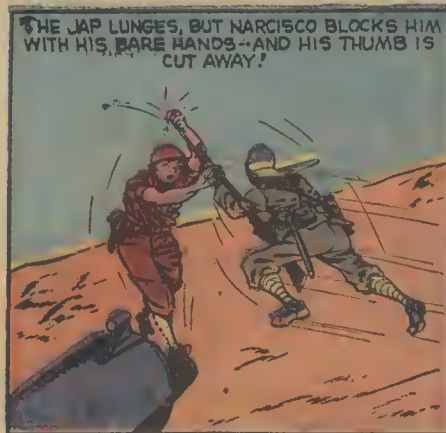
HA! ELEVEN JAPANESE TOURISTS WHO WILL NEVER GO HOME!

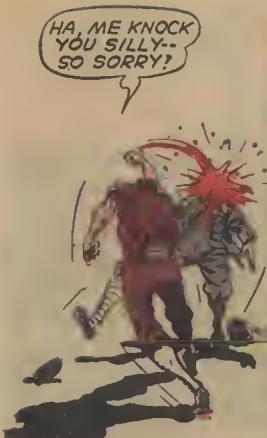


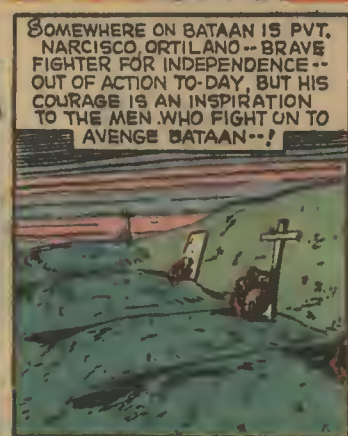
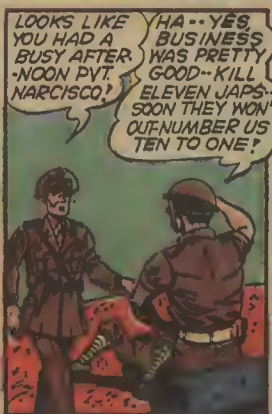


VICTORY FOR THE EMPEROR-- FORWARD!









THIS IS A TRUE STORY OF A VALIANT FILIPINO, WHO WITH MILLIONS OF OTHER BRAVE ALLIES ARE FIGHTING AND DYING SO THAT FREEDOM WILL LIVE ON--!

DON'T FORGET-- EVERY DIME YOU INVEST IN A WAR STAMP BRINGS "AMERICA" CLOSER TO VICTORY! KEEP BUYING SO THAT THEY KEEP 'EM FLYING!

THE BLUE



WHO

IS THIS
MAN WITH
THE ZOOT
SUIT AND
THE DROOP
SNOUT



DEFILE

and **SPARKY**

VS. The "AMATEUR
MAGICIAN"



WHAT

IS THIS **THING**
THAT WALKS LIKE
AN APE EATS
LOLLIPOPS
AND ANSWERS
TO THE NAME
OF
SEIDLITZ



OLIVER
ASHFORD

DASCOMB DINSMORE



That's me!

AMATEUR MAGICIAN and SUPER GROOK

I'm
Seidlitz

A COOL
NOVEMBER
EVENING
AT THE
SWANKY
BLUE-BLOODED
PARTY
OF MRS.
VERMINE
THROTTLEBOTTOM

AND NOW, FRIENDS, AS THE HIGHLIGHT
OF TO-NIGHT'S GATHERING, MAY I PRE-
SENT MR DASCOMB
DINSMORE! --

"WHO WILL ENTER
TAIN WITH FEATS
OF MAGIC?"

MY FIRST TRICK WILL
BE CARDS--OOPS!"

AH, THANK
YOU MRS.
THROTTLE-
BOTTOM!"

WHERE EVER DID
YOU FIND HIM
VERMINE?--HE'S
SIMPLY MAR-
VELOUS!"

FROM A CURTAIN IN BACK OF
THE HOSTESS A HOARY
GLOVED HAND STEALTHILY
EMERGES!"



--AND RIPS THE GLEAMING NECK-
-LACE FROM THE NECK OF THE BE-
-JEWELLED WOMAN.

HALP!
MY NECK-
-LACE...
GLURG...

YAA A

HOLY CATFISH!

WOW

HELP!
IT'S A
MONSTER

QUICK,
PHONE THE
POLICE!

LOOK OUT,
HE'S RUNNING
FOR THE WINDOW!

UGH!
WHAT A
CREATURE!

HELP!
HELP

HELP!

STOP HIM
SOMEBODY!!

ARE YOU
KIDDING?

1/2 BLOCK AWAY
FROM THE
THROTTLEBOTTOM
MANSION, DAN
GARRET AND MIKE
MANNIGAN PATROL
THEIR BEAT
ACCOMPANIED
BY
SPARKY!

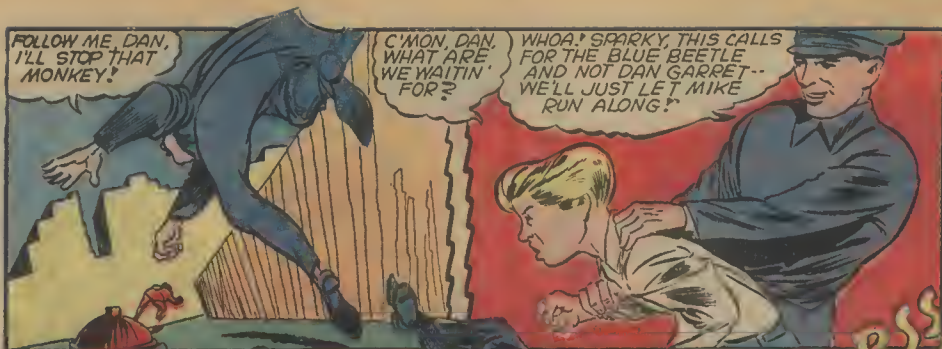
QUIET 'TIL NIGHT
FOR A CHANGE
EH, MIKE?

SHORE 'TIS
NICE AN' PEACE-
-FUL IT IS!

NUTS--I'D LIKE
TO SEE SOME
EXCITEMENT!

HEY!

DID I HEAR
YOU SAY YOU WANT-
-ED EXCITEMENT?



FOLLOW ME DAN,
I'LL STOP THAT
MONKEY!

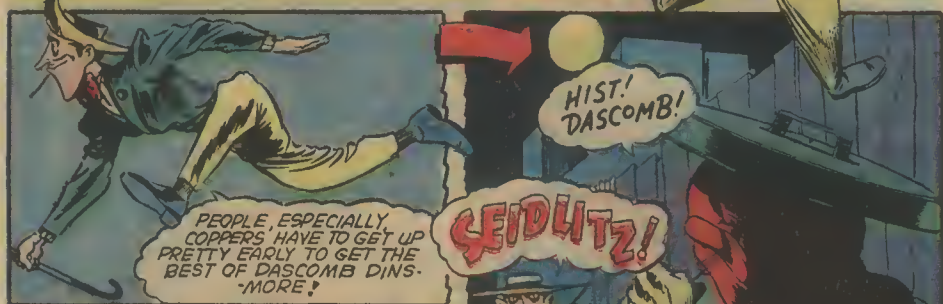
C'MON, DAN,
WHAT ARE
WE WAITIN'
FOR?

WHOA! SPARKY, THIS CALLS
FOR THE BLUE BEETLE
AND NOT DAN GARRET--
WE'LL JUST LET MIKE
RUN ALONG!



HALT!
YE POP-
EYED
BABOON!

WHO-O-O-O-P-S-S
IN THE
GROOVE,
COPPER!



PEOPLE, ESPECIALLY
COPPERS HAVE TO GET UP
PRETTY EARLY TO GET THE
BEST OF DASCOMB DINS--
MORE!

HIST!
DASCOMB!

GEIDLITZ!



YOU BLUNDERING
IDIOT-- HAND
THEM OVER!

MMRRRRRAAWRRR

WANTED

GARBAGE

MEANWHILE THE BLUE BEETLE AND SPARKY ARE ON THE TRAIL

THIS WAY SPARKY!

WHAT'S THIS?

THERE THEY ARE DAN

SO THAT'S THE FAMOUS BLUE BEETLE I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT--HMM--HE LOOKS LIKE A SUCKER FOR MY WIRE TRICK!

WATCH IT SPARKY, HE'S UP TO SOME-THING!

YEAH BUT WHAT?

FROM HIS BAG OF TRICKS, DINGMORE PULLS OUT A WEIGHTED SECTION CUP TO WHICH IS ATTACHED A WIRE AND HURLS IT DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE ONRUSHING BEETLE AND SPARKY!

COME, COME, SEIDLITZ, THIS IS NO TIME TO PLAY!

THE THIN STRAND OF PIANO WIRE IS WELL NIGH INVISIBLE, AND THE TWO CRIME FIGHTERS ARE CAUGHT UNAWARES!

WOW! THIS IS GETTING MONOTOMOUS--THAT'S THE SECOND TIME I'VE TAKEN A FLYER TO-DAY!

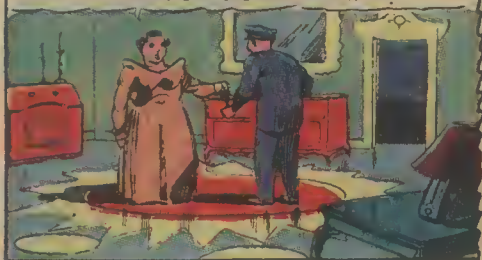
QUICKLY REGAINING THEIR FEET, THE BLUE BEETLE AND SPARKY FOLLOW!

LOOK, BEETLE--THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE THROTTLE BOTTOM MANSION!

BACK AT THE MANSION, MIKE IS CONDUCTING AN INVESTIGATION OF HIS OWN!

RESTAURANT

IT WAS INDEED FORTUNATE THAT I WORE MY IMITATION NECKLACE TO NIGHT SO UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES OFFICER MANNIGAN, I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE CARE OF MY REAL GEMS UNTIL MORNING!



OI'LL HAVE THESE LOCKED UP IN THE POLICE STATION VAULT MRS THROTTLEBOTTOM. REST ASSURED THEY'LL BE SAFE!



AND OI'LL HAVE THE CRIMINAL APPREHENDED BEFORE DAWN!



WONDER WHERE DAN AND SPARKY ARE...WHAT'S THAT?

Boo
Hoo
Hooooo.



AH, A LADY IN DISTRESS!

Sob
Sob
Sniffle
Sniffle



GOOD WORK, SEIDLITZ!



OFFICER MICHAEL MANNIGAN AT YOUR SERVICE MUM!

WAAAAA
Boo
Hoo

HA, AT LAST,
THE REAL
MC COY--
OUGHT TO BE
WORTH AT
LEAST THIRTY
GRAND!



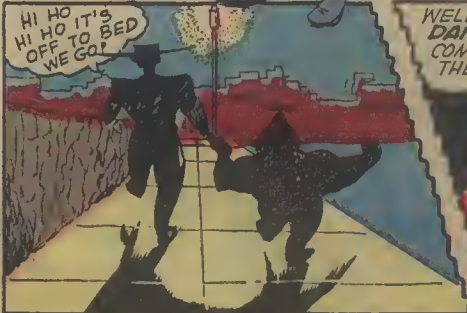
NOT FAR OFF, A DISGRUNTLED BLUE BEETLE AND
SPARKY REVIEW THE SITUATION --!

BEATS ME HOW THOSE
TWO PUNKS DISAPPEAR--
-ED SO FAST!

WE'RE A DANDY
COUPLE OF CRIME
FIGHTERS LETTING
THOSE TWERPS GET
THE BEST OF US!



HI HO IT'S
HI HO IT'S
OFF TO BED
WE GO!



WELL I'LL BE --
DAN--DAN--LOOK
COMIN' DOWN
THE STREET!



ULP! SEIDLITX--
DO YOU SEE
WHAT I SEE?



WHAT
WUZ
THAT?

HEY!



BOY, LOOK AT
THAT BABOON
PLOW THROUGH
THAT FENCE?



QUITE AN
ATHLETE, AREN'T
YOU, DRIBBLE--
-PUSS?



HEY KIDS!

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THE EDITORS OF BLUE BEETLE COMICS WILL AWARD TWO \$5.00 PRIZES FOR THE TWO BEST LETTERS ON.....

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- OR
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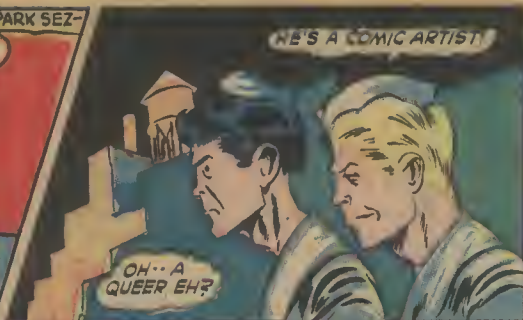
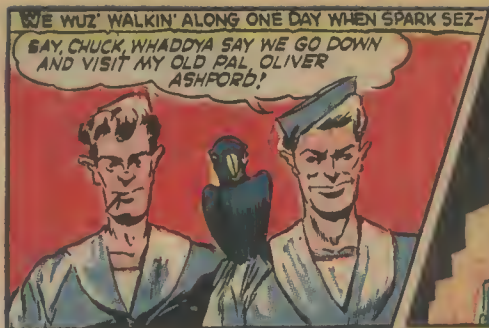


Spark Stevens

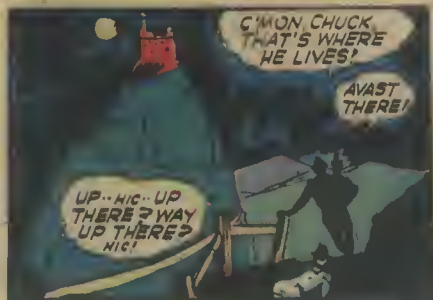
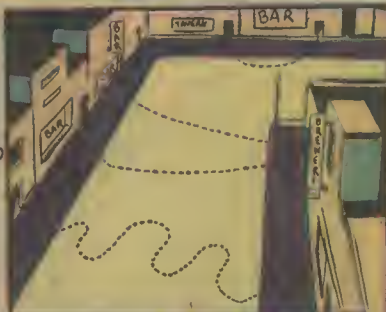


NOW

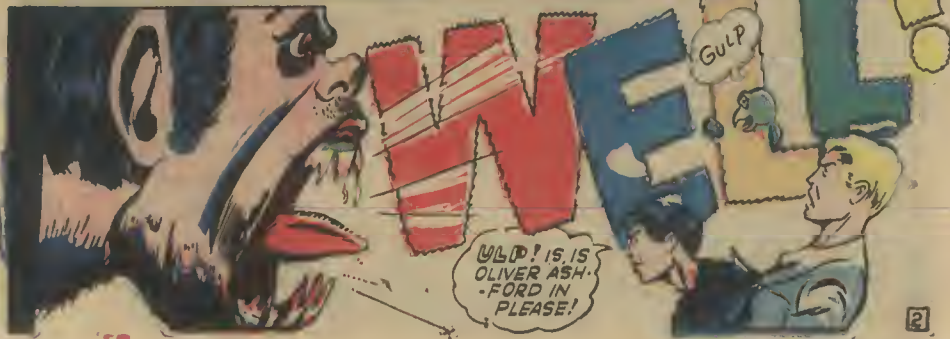
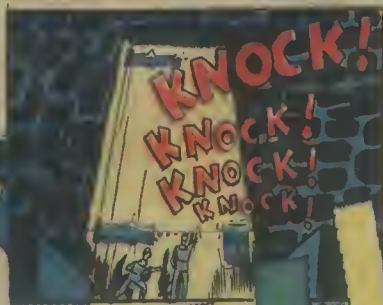
Follow me!

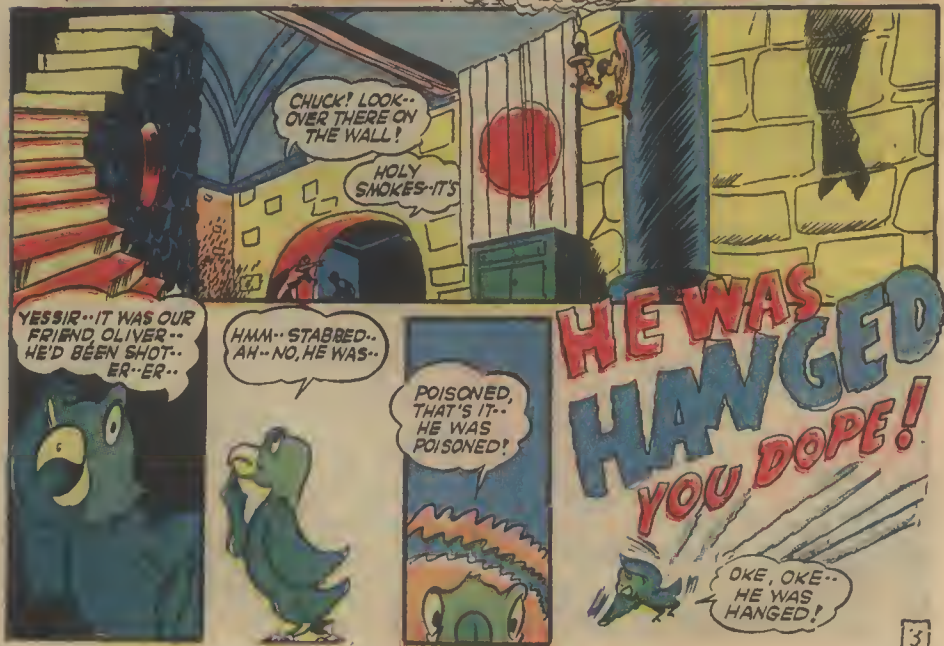
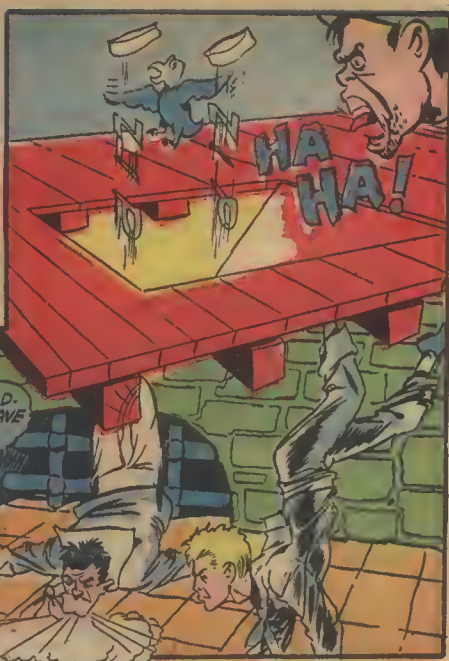


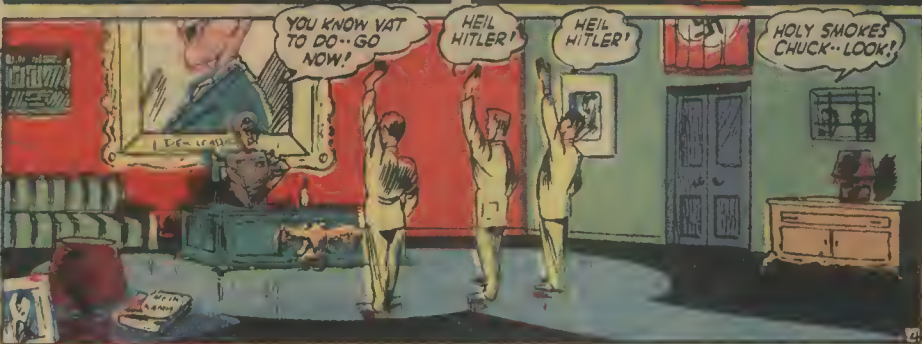
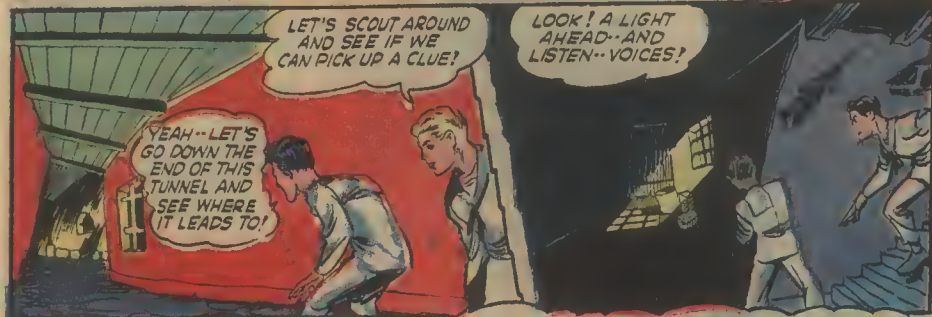
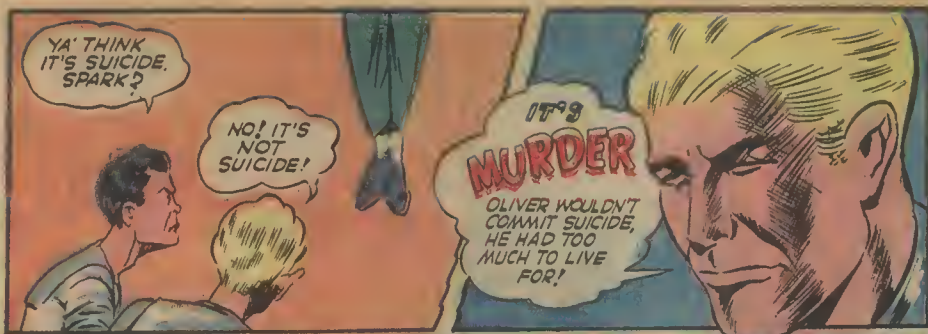
IT TOOK
US SOME
TIME TO
GET TO
ASHFORD'S
PLACE BE-
-CAUSE WE
TOOK A ROUND
ABOUT WAY!



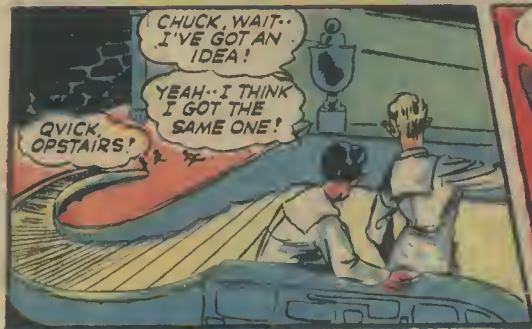
EERIE,
AIN'T
IT?





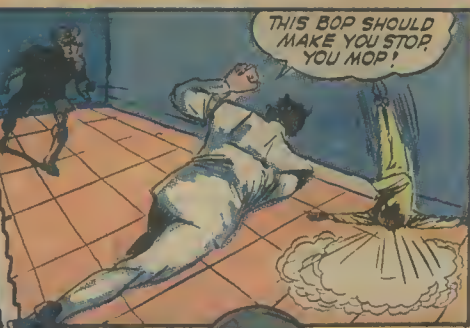


CHUCK,
IN HIS
EAGERNESS
TO GET A
BETTER
LOOK, OVER-
TURNS A
BARREL!

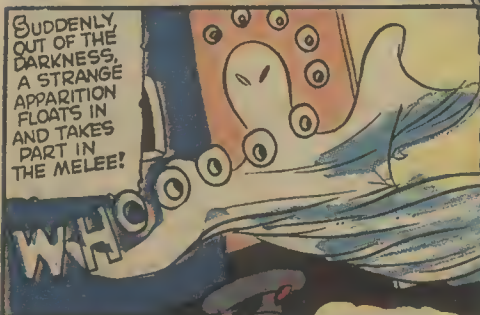




EVERYBODY OFF--
THE END OF THE
LINE!



THIS BOP SHOULD
MAKE YOU STOP,
YOU MOP!



SUDDENLY
OUT OF THE
DARKNESS,
A STRANGE
APPARITION
FLOATS IN
AND TAKES
PART IN
THE MELEE!



HIMMEL! IT'S
DER GHOST
OF DER DEAD
MAN!

LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!

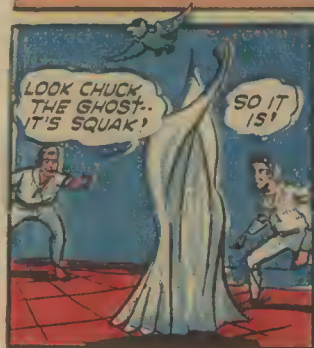


QUICK-- OUDT
THROUGH DER
WINDOW!



YEOW! IT'S A
HUNDRED FEET
TO DER GROUND!

WE'LL BE
KILLED!
OH, GOODY!



LOOK CHUCK,
THE GHOST--
IT'S SQUAK!

SO IT
IS!

WELL, THIS IS IT,
FOLKS-- THAT'S THE
WHOLE STORY AND
HOW IT HAPPENED--
IT'S THE GOSPEL
TRUTH-- HARUMAH!



DON'T BELIEVE A WORD
OF IT, FOLKS-- THIS EN-
TIRE YARN IS ONE BIG
LIE, CONCOCTED BY THIS
FUGITIVE FROM A PET
SHOP!

PUT ME DOWN,
YA BIG LUG--
YA NEVER
LET ME
HAVE ANY
FUN!





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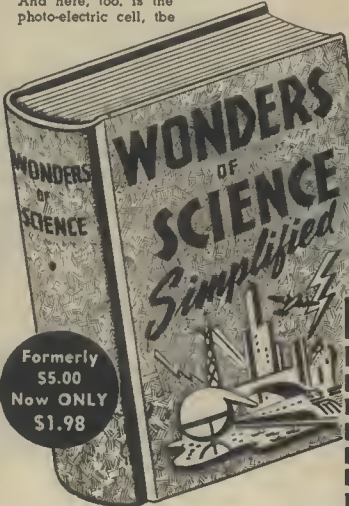
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